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1

CRACK BUSTERS



R. BUCKLER
&
B. MOORE

THESE ARE THE SMITH KIDS.
THEY ARE THEIR PARENTS
PRIDE AND JOY.

THEY HELP AROUND THE
HOUSE AND KEEP THEIR
GRADES UP.

THEY'RE GOOD KIDS. THEY
HAVE NEVER DONE ANYTHING
TO UPSET THEIR PARENTS.



TODAY, THE OLDEST, BILLY, HAS
BROUGHT HOME A SURPRISE
TO SHARE WITH HIS
BROTHER AND SISTER-
CRACK. ONE OF THE KIDS
AT SCHOOL TOLD HIM IT
WOULD MAKE HIM
FEEL **GREAT.**



THE KIDS DIDN'T
TELL HIM WHAT
ELSE COULD HAPPEN



THESE ARE THE
SMITH CHILDREN-



THEY'LL MISS THEIR
LITTLE BROTHER...



CRACK

THIS IS ALEXANDER D. SAFORZA. AT AGE 31, HE, AS THE BEER COMMERCIAL SUGGESTS, DOES HAVE IT ALL!

THE PLAGUE MUST END!

STORY - PAUL SIMIONE
ART - DAVE SCHWARTZ
INKS - BRIAN MOORE



ALEXANDER HAS TAKEN HIS ONCE FLEDGLING, COMPUTER SOFTWARE BUSINESS AND BUILT IT INTO A FORTUNE 500 COMPANY. IT WAS HARD WORK, AND NOW, HE DESERVES THE FRUITS OF HIS LABORS. NO MORE WORRIES... NO MORE PROBLEMS. ALEXANDER SAFORZA IS INTERESTED IN ENJOYING HIMSELF.

THAT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE....!

BLASTERS



BZZZZZZZ!

WHAT'S
UP,
GRACE?

MR. SAFORZA, THERE
IS A MR. ROBERT
WILSON HERE TO
SEE YOU. I TRIED
TO TELL HIM THAT
HE NEEDED AN
APPOINTMENT,
BUT HE IS
VERY
INSISTENT.

WILSON?
ROBERT
WILSON?



I
DON'T
THINK
I
KNOW
H--

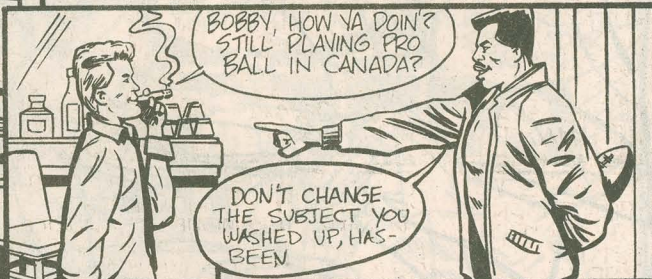
...WAIT-
BOBBY
WILSON!

GRACE-
THROW
THE
BUM
OUT!



AFTER THAT,
GET ME
BRUCE ON
THE PH---

WHO
YOU
CALLIN'
A
BUM??!



BOBBY, HOW YA DOIN'?
STILL PLAYING PRO
BALL IN CANADA?

DON'T CHANGE
THE SUBJECT YOU
WASHED UP, HAS-
BEEN



"I'M NOT PLAYIN'
BALL ANYMORE.
THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE

OOOOOFF!!

WHOMP!



SO- CAN
WE TALK
SERIOUS,
ALEX?

HEY, SAY NO MORE
YOU NEED A JOB?
JUST GIMME A
MINUTE TO
MAKE A FEW
CALLS AND...

ALEX, SLOW
UP A' MINUTE.
LET ME GIVE
YOU A LITTLE
BACKGROUND
FIRST. THEN
WE'LL TALK HELP.

"DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL? MAN WE WERE REAL PARTY HOUNDS!"



SAFORZA...WILSON!
YOU GIRLS
GONNA PRACTICE
TODAY, OR WHAT?

BOBBY
THE COACH!

HEY, MAN-
CATCH A
BUZZ AND
RELAX.

"WE WENT TO
COLLEGE. YOU
MAJORED IN
COMPUTER
TECHNOLOGY..."



WALL STREET JOURNAL
WHIZ KID MAKES
SAFORZA COMPUTERS
FORTUNE 500 CO.!



"... I MAJORED IN
FOOTBALL. AFTER
COLLEGE, I WENT
TO THE CANADIAN
FOOTBALL LEAGUE
TO MAKE MY
FAME AND
FORTUNE. "

"WELL, I DID THAT AS
LOCALIZED AS THE FAME
MAY HAVE BEEN. I WAS
MAKING THE BIG BUCKS.
EVERYONE WANTED TO
BE MY FRIEND, AND MY
DESIRE FOR THE GOOD
TIMES GREW, RIGHT
WITH MY SALARY. "



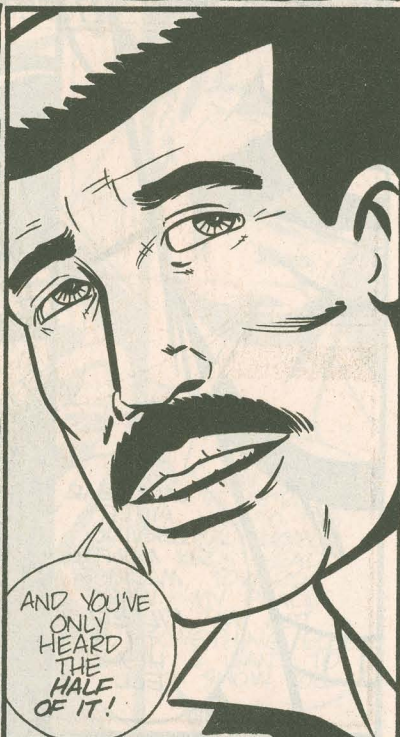
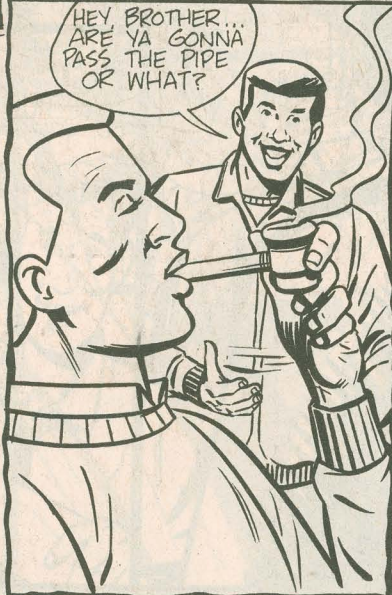
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE
BEEN MORE SELECTIVE WITH
MY LIFE - MY FRIENDS. MAYBE
EVERYTHING HAPPENED TOO
FAST. WHATEVER THE REASON,
IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE
I WAS RUNNING WITH FAST
COMPANY. I DID WHAT THEY
DID - BOOZE, SEX, DRUGS.
BOY, THE DRUGS - WHATEVER
YOU WANTED. MARIJUANA,
PILLS, COKE. FROM COKE,
WE GRADUATED TO CRACK.
MAN, THE HIGH WAS GREAT.



"MY GAME WENT TO HELL
BUT, I DIDN'T CARE. I
THOUGHT I WAS PLAYING
BETTER THAN I EVER DID.
AND EVEN IF I WASN'T, I
WAS ONLY INTERESTED
IN GETTING HIGH."

"IT WAS AROUND THIS TIME
MY KID BROTHER - YOU
REMEMBER MAURICE, DON'T
YOU - WELL, HE CAME TO
STAY WITH ME. I HAD HIM
DOING CRACK IN NO TIME."

HEY BROTHER...
ARE YA GONNA
PASS THE PIPE
OR WHAT?

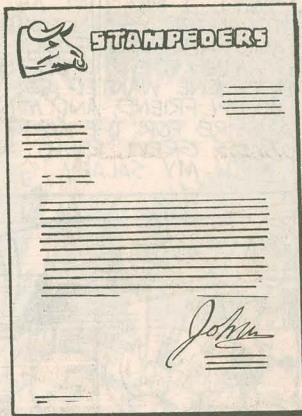


AND YOU'VE
ONLY
HEARD
THE
HALF
OF IT!



THUMP!

UHH!



WELL I COULDN'T CONTINUE TO PULL DOWN BIG BUCKS AND STINK THE JOINT OUT. SO, I WAS GIVEN MY RELEASE FROM THE STAMPEDEERS. I STILL DIDN'T CONNECT THIS WITH MY DRUG USE.



FREEZE!
YOU GUNS
ARE
BUSTED.

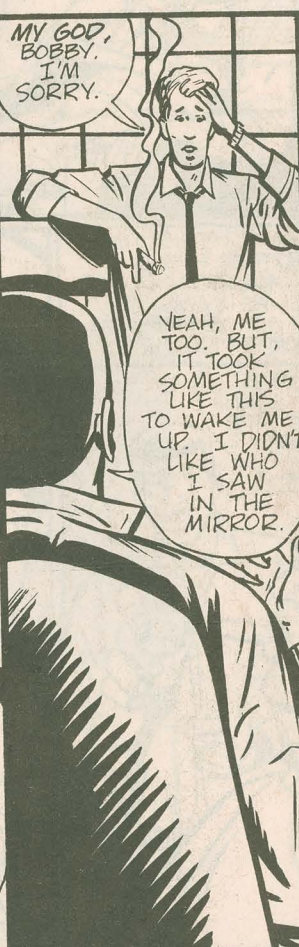
MAURICE WILSON,
YOU HAVE BEEN
FOUND
AS CHARGED.
ARE YOU READY
TO BE SENTENCED?

YES,
YOUR
HONOR.

WE MOVED BACK TO THE STATES, STILL HEAVY USERS. WITHOUT THE BIG SALARY, MY BROTHER THOUGHT HE'D HELP OUT WITH FINANCES. HE STARTED DEALING. COPS PICKED HIM UP AND HE WAS GIVEN TWO TO FIVE.



LAST YEAR
AFTER
SERVING
SIX MONTHS,
MAURICE
WAS
KILLED
IN
HIS
CELL.



MY GOD,
BOBBY.
I'M
SORRY.

YEAH, ME
TOO. BUT,
IT TOOK
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS
TO WAKE ME
UP. I DIDN'T
LIKE WHO
I SAW
IN THE
MIRROR.

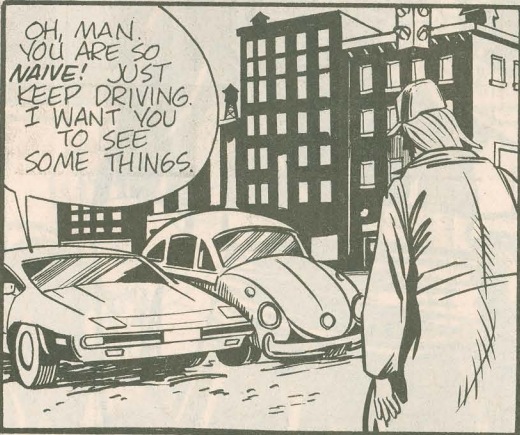
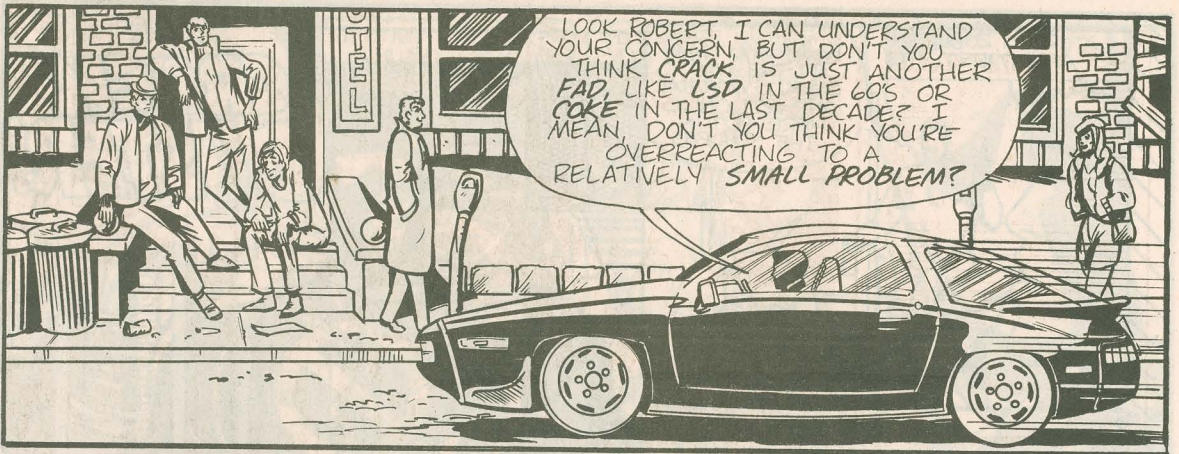


I CHECKED INTO REHAB.
IT WAS THE **TOUGHEST**
THING I EVER WENT
THROUGH. BUT I CAME
OUT CLEAN.
THAT'S WHAT LEADS
ME HERE.

ALEX, I WANT TO DO
SOMETHING TO MAKE UP
FOR WHAT I DID TO MAURICE
AND MYSELF. I WANT
TO FIGHT **CRACK**, AND
I NEED YOUR HELP.

YOU MEAN LIKE A
HALFWAY HOUSE?
SURE, I'LL BACK
YOU. HOW MUCH
DO YOU NEED?

NO MAN!
NO HALFWAY
HOUSE. I'M
TALKING
DRASTIC
MEASURES!
HEY - LET'S
TAKE A RIDE.
I CAN SHOW
YOU BETTER.





STAMPEDERS

John

WELL, I COULDN'T CONTINUE TO PULL DOWN BIG BUCKS AND STINK THE JOINT OUT. SO, I WAS GIVEN MY RELEASE FROM THE STAMPEDERS. I STILL DIDN'T CONNECT THIS WITH MY DRUG USE.



FREEZE! YOU GUNS ARE BUSTED.

MAURICE WILSON, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND AS CHARGED. ARE YOU READY TO BE SENTENCED?

YES, YOUR HONOR.

WE MOVED BACK TO THE STATES, STILL HEAVY USERS. WITHOUT THE BIG SALARY, MY BROTHER THOUGHT HE'D HELP OUT WITH FINANCES. HE STARTED DEALING. COPS PICKED HIM UP AND HE WAS GIVEN TWO TO FIVE.



LAST YEAR AFTER SERVING SIX MONTHS, MAURICE WAS KILLED IN HIS CELL.

MY GOD, BOBBY, I'M SORRY.



YEAH, ME TOO. BUT, IT TOOK SOMETHING LIKE THIS TO WAKE ME UP. I DIDN'T LIKE WHO I SAW IN THE MIRROR.

I CHECKED INTO REHAB. IT WAS THE TOUGHEST THING I EVER WENT THROUGH. BUT I CAME OUT CLEAN. THAT'S WHAT LEADS ME HERE.



ALEX, I WANT TO DO SOMETHING TO MAKE UP FOR WHAT I DID TO MAURICE AND MYSELF. I WANT TO FIGHT CRACK, AND I NEED YOUR HELP.

YOU MEAN LIKE A HALFWAY HOUSE? SURE, I'LL BACK YOU. HOW MUCH DO YOU NEED?



NO MAN! NO HALFWAY HOUSE. I'M TALKING DRASTIC MEASURES! HEY - LET'S TAKE A RIDE. I CAN SHOW YOU BETTER.